

Published Every Evening Except Sundays

W. G. HARDING.

Delivered by Carrier, 10 Cts. per Week By Mail, \$1.00 per Year, in Advance.

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12

The threatened Indian rebellion seems to be a great deal like the European wars that we have read of for five or six years. The war is really talk. It is a good thing, however, to interest some of the dandies in the regular army.

JAY GORTER says these financial depressions are quite necessary, that there is nothing to prevent them. Jay further adds that the tumble has served to untie many old money bag strings that were moulty, to invest in stocks that are bargains, and the increased amount of money in actual circulation is a fine thing for business.

VERILY, Mr. Cleveland is a great man. We say this in great sincerity, for we have not only heard him proclaimed to be the "greatest" statesman since the day of Lincoln, and "the greatest benefactor since the day of the Savior," but now comes the Columbus Press and says he is the rival of Chanucy M. Dewey as an after dinner speaker. Of course some of this praise is a bit exuberant, but the ex-president is enlarging his reputation for great ness.

The Deutsche Presse, in a lengthy criticism of our remarks on the Wisconsin result, says the Star is a Know-nothing sheet. If it were not for waisting the sarcasm we should drop the political significance of the term and return the compliment to the Presse editor. We can't intelligently comment on the harangue, and do not care to engage in controversy with a journal that we cannot read, but we insist that the German editor shall not misrepresent us. The Star is not a Know-nothing sheet, but it does have the courage of its convictions on public school laws, and it has expressed them so the intelligent Germans of the county can understand and appreciate them without the advice, translation and interjected prejudice of the editor whose chief mission here is to look after county printing. Our Germans are rather too bright and liberal and patriotic citizens to be deceived by the first yelp of the editor. The Star does not advocate the fatal policy of Know-nothingism, but it does believe that a common language is essential to national perpetuity, and every citizen of the United States owes to his country the act of learning to speak and read that language. This does not refer to any one class of foreign born citizens, but to all alike.

HIGH SCHOOL LITERARY.

Program of the Fifth Bi-Weekly Entertainment of Irving Literary Society.

Orlie Rapp opened the exercises with a recitation entitled "The President's address to the lazy club." Ethel Clark was next on the programme with an essay entitled "Avantage."

Air Ships were the subject of Victor Jump's extempore.

"Living Chronicle" edited by May Roberts, Ethel Hale and Florence Llewellyn. This paper had a few extra pages and was quite long but was very interesting.

"The Man in the Moon" was the subject of the essay read by Anna Moody.

Miss Alice Crow next addressed the audience on "The Anguine." This picture was well described by Miss Alice. A recitation by Eugene Craig, entitled "The Good Ship Union."

The debate, "Resolved that the United States owes more to France than to England," came next. Miss Ava Watson and Florence Foye on the affirmative side, with Carrol Davidson and Stella Waddell on the negative side.

"Independence Bell" was the subject of William Metcalf's recitation.

Miss May Fies followed with an oration on "Power of Observation."

Mr. Thomas, Supt. of the Asland Public Schools, addressed the High School for a few minutes.

Miss Fite, the critic, closed the exercises with her report.

THE RAMBLERS' NOTES

Reminiscence Sourced With Brevity Notes of the Present School Days in the Army.

The Government mail box posts are "wearing of the green."

James Knox Pock Brady, of Moral, was "blew up" in the siltana long with Wilhelm Fies

Fifteen deer were killed by one hunter within nine miles of Marion during the winter of 1899.

A railway line to Grand Rapids, Mich., would be feasible, payable and profitable.

Poor Bob White, his broods are broken and decimated, and the post has been bagged his happy summer family.

Harry Jones has a section of new railway in charge for the Rock Island

on the front of the... barrel of the... barrel of the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

...the... the... the...

<

We Want Talk Plainly to You.

THE Weather has been against us on the Clothing business—been too warm to urge sales. We looked for snow, but it didn't come. It is poor clothing weather and ugly roads. We have an immense stock and we want to sell it. To push the goods we make the prices attractive. By "attractive" we mean prices that invite your purchase when the figures are compared to other houses. Now is the glorious time to purchase. Our \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8 and \$10 Overcoats are regular eye-openers, and ready-made suits from \$1 to \$15 are marvelously low. Come in for proof.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!

Don't delay, but come now and buy your Boys' Clothing. We were never better prepared and never sold goods so low. Remember our Underwear attractions.



Special Bargains!

From now to January 1st, H. ACKERMAN will give special bargains in his fine line of

PLANOS AND ORGANS!

Now is your time to call and select. Will be delivered promptly as per orders. No better or more appreciated present can you buy for Christmas. An elegant stock to select from, and prices and terms to suit the purchaser. Also the largest assortment and best makes of

SEWING MACHINES!

Try select from. A full stock of Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Music Boxes, Accordions, Harps and Drums for the Boys. Music Boxes and Sheet Music. Old Pianos, Organs and Machines taken in exchange.

H. ACKERMAN,
132 SOUTH MAIN STREET, MARION, O.

WHEN

You contemplate a purchase of Furniture do not fail to call at

FIES' FURNITURE STORE

And see the Real Novelties and New and Popular things of the day. Fine Furniture is made a specialty, and the prices will compete with any city quotations.

W. M. FIES,
Fies-Kling Block.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

Want you to inspect their
Gas Fixtures, Globes and Coal Oil Lamps.

Van Wie Gas Stoves.

Safety Library or Student Lamps,
ONLY THREE DOLLARS!

Sanitary Plumbing and Gas Fitting. The finest display of

Marble Wash Stands and Tank Closets
In the State, outside of Cleveland and Cincinnati, at
226 EAST CENTER ST.

GOOD - DRY,
Second-Growth
ASH
STOVEWOOD
—FOR—
\$1.50 Per Load!
—AT—
P. end igasts.

FOR RENT—House on east South street at \$10.00 per month. **Geo. D. COPELAND.**
FOR RENT—Furnished room over STAR office, second floor. Inquire of Dr. Harding.
FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, up stairs, at 326 north Main street. Inquire of John Merkle.
FOR RENT—A house of three rooms on north East street; \$4 per month. Inquire of James Malloy, north East street.
WANTED—A husband and wife desiring to rent two rooms, centrally located, in either block or private house. Call on address D. W. Koster, at C. and A. Farm House.
\$75.00 TO \$250.00 A MONTH can be made working for a horse and give them whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.
B. F. JOHNSON & CO.,
120 N. Main Street, Richmond, Va.

—Torney's time. 180
—Mrs. Wm. Stallsmith is sick at her home on Orchard street.
—Mrs. George Fetter is ill at her home on south Main street.
—Geo. Conn, of the C. and E. force, is taking a lay-off and spending the time in Cincinnati.
—W. B. Everett is to take the road, selling cultivators for the S. E. and J. Morral Co., of Morral.
—C. G. Wiant returned home from Chicago today, where he has been laying in a stock of holiday goods.
—Miss Anna Smith, of Mansfield, returned home today after a week's visit among her many Marion friends.
—Mrs. Patrick Ryan, residing on the Hill, is recovering from the effects of a paralytic stroke of a few days ago.
—Sup't Thomas, of the Ashland Public schools, is the guest of Sup't Arthur Powell and family. Mrs. Thomas accompanies him.
—Ray Livingston, driver of the Wells-Fargo Express wagon, is confined at the home of his parents on Windsor street with sickness.
—A number of young folks were entertained at the home of Miss Kate Mewhorter, Friday night. A very pleasant time was had.
—Mrs. Sibold and son, George, of Kenton, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Stewart, on north West street, and will remain over Sunday.
—Judge Smalley adjourned court Friday until Monday morning, when he will return. Judge Norris will hold court at Upper Sandusky next week.
—Miss Sutherland, of the Columbus Training School, is in attendance at the Marion County Teachers' Meeting, and is a guest at Sup't Powell's home.
—The glad news was telegraphed to Fred J. Myres at Washington, D. C., today, announcing the arrival of a baby at the house of Grandma Gregg on east Center street.
—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Schroeter have returned to their home in this city, after a delightful wedding tour lasting three weeks, in which time they visited New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.
—Calvin Skinner, engine foreman of the C. and E., was down from Huntington, this morning to receive engine 300 from the Erie. This is one of the large passenger engines of the Erie and will be used on the C. and E.'s fast freight trains.
—Fred F. Platts, in advance of the comedy success, "A Social Session," was in the city today fixing the preliminaries for the appearance of his company here next Saturday evening, Nov. 29th. The company is accompanied by the famous Black Huzar band and orchestra, which so delighted Marion people here on a previous occasion.
—Mrs. Beerhower, the aged widow of the late Peter Beerhower, had the misfortune to break her right forearm in two places about a week ago. She was in her home at the time walking about the house when she stumbled, in her weakness, with the above result. Dr. Weeks has given the wounded arm great care and it is hoped that she may recover from the injury and regain the use of the arm.
—Two common pleas court jurors from Claridon township had a little experience in pedestrianism Friday morning that they do not care to report. They were to take the Big Four local freight at Nick's but the train was late and they undertook to walk in, getting here after 9 o'clock. After all that hard walk the judge cautioned them that they would be docked a day's salary if it occurred again.
—The boys at the city engine house are great lovers of pets, of which they have quite a collection in the way of dogs, cats and birds, but they are just now annoyed by someone who is mean enough to steal cats. One playful little feline was carried off the other evening by some one but was recovered, after it had been robbed of its collar. They are swearing vengeance on the perpetrator of the theft.
—The common pleas court assignments for next week are as follows: Monday, Nov. 24, the case of Dr. Bowditch against Mart Miller for damages, will be tried on Tuesday, Nov. 25, Short against McNeal, adm'r; Wednesday, Nov. 26, Rice against Monnett; Thursday, Nov. 27, both against Connecticut Fire Ins. Co.; Friday, Nov. 28, Conger against Werts; and on Dec. 1st, the case of McDaniel against McDaniel.

Marion Cemetery Notice.
The season's work being closed, we are desirous that all accounts for lot work, etc., be settled before January 1st. 30. Mr. Wilson has not the time to call personally on each one to collect; persons owing him please call at the office, at Green House, where Mr. Wilson, the superintendent, or Mrs. Wilson, his wife, may be found, either of whom will take pay and give receipt for the work. There are many bills due and standing one or more years; these must be paid, unless it is done we will decline to do more work on such lots and they are adjusted.
We respectfully call the attention of patrons of the Cemetery and others to our plan. It is the aim of the Association to furnish a fine variety of plants and flowers for decorating the Cemetery, also to any who may wish for use on their lots or graves. The cost of the plants is paid for the interest they take in the Cemetery. The management intend to add in every way and do our full share in way of beautifying the silent city. Plants and cut flowers will be sold at very reasonable prices.
Marion Cemetery Association.

WHAT THEY THINK OF IT
Local Physicians Have Great Faith in Dr. Koch's Discovery.
The attention of medical men is now turned toward that eminent Berlin physician, Dr. Robert Koch, who has discovered what he and his collaborators claim to be a cure for consumption. Humanity in general is greatly interested in Dr. Koch and his discovery. Everybody wants to know what some body else thinks of it, and physicians are watching daily to find some further testimony that Dr. Koch has found the thing to cure that dreadful disease.
With a view of finding out what local physicians thought of Dr. Koch and the great remedy, the Star casually ascertained several, and the result is that the majority of those seen have great faith in the new discovery, and are quite enthusiastic in watching developments.
Dr. A. Klu was seen at his office, and in reply to the query as to what was his opinion of the discovery he remarked:
"Simply this, that I have entire confidence in Koch and his distinguished collaborators in this cause, for ever since he discovered the bacillus tuberculosis in 1882 as the pathogenic organism of consumption, I have frequently demonstrated the germ in most, or rather all cases of consumption, which came under my professional care. Frequently have I made these examinations and correctly diagnosed tuberculosis of the lungs (consumption) in its incipency, when the patients were not aware of it. Today no one questions the correctness, nor denies that the bacillus of Koch is the cause of consumption. The progressive character of this lung inflammation and its tendency to infect adjacent and distant portions of the lung show the existence of some continuous irritant, which is the germ, and is invariably present both in the lung and in the sputum; hence I trust that this latest discovery of inoculation with lymph for the cure and prevention of tuberculosis may prove to be successful and a boon to humanity, for it will save us forty per cent, who annually die from tuberculosis."
Dr. Hamilton was also seen, and he was quite notably enthusiastic over the discovery. He spoke with great confidence of Dr. Koch, and his faith in him would not permit the belief that the eminent physician would be rash enough to state publicly that he had a cure for consumption unless he had a practical knowledge that it was so. The Doctor had long been an admirer of Koch, and his portrait adorns the wall of his office.
Drs. J. A. and A. B. McMurray met and they were of the opinion that the Koch discovery would prove a great boon to humanity. They had considerable faith in its efficacy to cure incipient cases of consumption and lupus.
Other physicians were seen, nearly all of whom are watching patiently, with much faith, for further facts.

PASTOR DOWNER MARRIED
To Miss Louisa S. Carter, of Elyria. Reception There and Here.
A minister of the gospel is ever to be admired for a practical exegesis of his scriptural teachings, as the Star takes pleasure in announcing the marriage of Rev. J. R. Downer, pastor of the East street Baptist church, to Miss Louisa S. Carter, of Elyria. Though a pastor in Marion for less than a year, Rev. Downer's ability and marked sociability have made him largely and popularly known. Miss Carter is a lady of culture and education, a graduate of Oberlin, and was once a teacher at the Granville university, where, by the way, the acquaintance that has ripened into marriage was formed—for Rev. Downer formerly held a chair there. She is a lady deeply interested in Christian work, too, being secretary of the Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society of northern Ohio.
The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's brother, E. S. Carter, at Elyria, by Pastor W. A. Spinnery, of the Baptist church, at 5 o'clock in the evening. A very pleasant reception, attended by fifty or more persons, followed. The following day Rev. and Mrs. Downer came to Marion and were tendered reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Grove, on the Hill. Twenty-five or more persons attended and an evening of much pleasure resulted, and the congratulations to pastor and bride were profuse indeed.
Rev. and Mrs. Downer have taken up their home in the Mrs. Yeager property on George street.

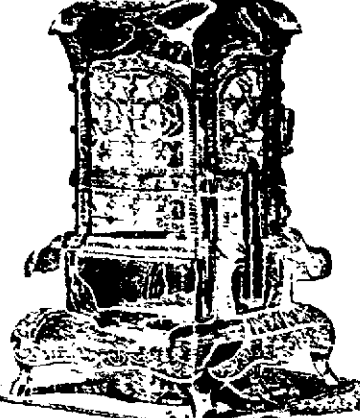
Pigeons Build a Nest Over an Altar.
Since Friday two pigeons have been engaged in making a nest for the winter above the altar of the Immaculate Conception church. Sunday the pastor the Rev. P. McHale, preached for the first time since he returned from his visit to Rome, Paris and other European cities, and gave the papal benediction to the congregation. During the service the fluttering of the pigeons attracted the attention of the entire congregation, and in the parish it has been a subject of conversation ever since. One of the pigeons is white, with black spots and the other is of a grayish color. It is supposed they found their way into the church through the choir windows, which, unlike the other windows, are not provided with screens. The pigeons thus far have not made themselves annoying to the priests or congregation.
Baltimore Sun
Services at Baptist Church.
East street, as usual on Sunday, Nov. 24, Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Preaching morning and evening. All cordially invited to these services.

THE CEREMONY DELAYED
Lafayette Man Falls Up on Whisky and Gets Arrested Police on His Wedding Day.
Last Monday, one of our young men thought it was his time to come on the happy bonis of matrimony. He had arranged to go to Marion on the morning train to procure the license, and he intended to take the evening train for the place, where the solemn ceremonies were to be performed. To-day the day his multiple got to the latter of him, and he imbibed pretty freely of the once of the forbidden drink—in fact he was having his last "time with the boys" before joining the bonnets. Towards evening he met a youth of much smaller stature who was a former employee, and to whom it seems, he was married for the work done some time ago. The youth demanded his pay in a rather harsh tone of voice, which made the intended groom very angry. A latter a faint discussion, a hot fight ensued, in which the intended groom came out second best. As the skirmish was drawing to a focus, Marshal Prettyman put in an appearance and arrested the would-be-groom, the youth having taken refuge in a more congenial part of our village. He returned, however, in a short time and the unhappy twain were brought before Mayor Mitchell, where they paid the penalty of the law. In the meantime the train which was to convey the groom to Marion had pulled out, and he was compelled to spend several unhappy hours alone in this cruel town, while his intended bride was in Marion anxiously waiting the coming of her beloved spouse. When he arrived at Marion, he conducted himself in a kind of "monarch of all I survey" style, which attracted the attention of a knight of the baton, and he was at once taken to the city prison. Next morning Mayor Dudley asked him to contribute his mite to help replenish the city treasury, which he did, and returned home on the noon train, having the appearance of a candidate for congress who had just learned of his defeat.

HERE AND THERE
A Delaware county farmer has posted up this sign: "Anybody kin hunt on this here ranch. Anybody wot takes to kill anything will be arrested and fined. If anybody interferes with hunters brake there heads and I pay all fines." The strange part of it is that sportsmen have more fear of that sign than all others, and they keep away.
Here's a pointer for certain merchants about town. When ladies enter your stores for trading purposes they do not like to hear remarks about them from some "gentlemanly" boater who absorbs the heat from your stove. If a lady is fleshy she does not like to hear some fellow say in a semi-maudlin tone behind her back, that she is "fat," and when she's emaciated "lean," talk "long," "little," "short," and so on, and advertising won't take her back to that store where she hears something of this kind, either.
There are some very strange maxims in this world. We are warned frequently to take time by the forelock, to guard against the bull's horns and to beware of the mule's heels. It is difficult to tell sometimes what end to pursue.
We shall soon be in the most brisk of the seasons, both in a business and social sense. Thanksgiving and then the busy holidays, and the revelries of society will begin, to reach the "height" in February. And then, when the loose change is squandered—lent, there will be time to prepare for worship.
When your friend drops in on you with calm, passive features, with just the faintest sort of a smile, he's got something alarming to tell you, when he approaches you half out of breath, looking cautiously around to find out if you're alone, prepare for it—you are going to hear a profound secret.
It is a well-read man that can give you any definite information on baseball affairs just now.
Chicago men have great expectations. One of them took out a lease the other day for 1902 years. It's odd that he should leave off that eight years.
—A small class of teachers was before the board of county examiners today.

Still Here
AND TO STAY
THE MARION STEAM LAUNDRY
230 East Center St.
Is a permanent institution, doing work equal to any in the land, and we want your trade. Ask our customers how our work suits them. For clean washing and high gloss—it is perfect. Send us your work, on a trial order at least. Orders both called for and delivered as directed.
MARION STEAM LAUNDRY,
I. C. ANTHONY, P. O.

STERLING



For a First-Class Hard Coal Heater get a
STERLING!
This is the most thorough heater and Ventilator made (see hot-air circulation in cut herewith). Takes air in at the bottom, passes it through the stove and sends it out at the top heated, making it the most
POWERFUL HEATER!
Of its class. Prices right. If in want, examine this stove and see what it will do. We keep all styles of

STOVES, RANGES, FURNACES, MANTLES AND GRATES, AND DO ALL KINDS OF SLATE AND METAL ROOFING.
ROMOSER & WREN.
L. DENISON & CO.
—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

WALL PAPER

Curtains and Curtain Goods!

MOULDINGS AND FRAMES!

Specialties in Toilet Novelties!

MASONIC BLOCK.

L. DENISON & CO.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,

THE LEADING Merchant Tailors,

Novelties and Staples of the Season

Fall and Winter Goods!

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

TRY ONE OF MY \$3 SHOES!

Ladies AND Gentlemen.

JOHN H. STOLL,

PHOTOGRAPHS AND FRAMES!

218 East Center Street.

No. 116—Nice corner lot on east Center street large old fashion size. \$850.
No. 1—Nice Home on Gospel Hill, 7 good rooms hall above and below, \$1600. \$200 cash: \$200 per year. Is that easy enough?
No. 122—\$750 will buy Rev. Yale's property at College Hill; 9 rooms all complete.
No. 86—11 3-4 acres at Caledonia to exchange for Marion property.
Look out or you lose it! Lots at \$125 cash, \$150 on time. Worth \$250 cash, \$350 on time.
No. 143. Fine lots on south side of town, high and dry, nice neighborhood.
No. 64—Good property of 4 large rooms on Boulevard, \$1500.
No. 10. 5 room property, west side Boulevard, with small stable, \$1000.
MONEY to LOAN
On Farm and City Property by the "Perpetual Saving and Building Association, on first mortgage, at low rates of interest. Loan can be paid at option of borrower, in short or long time. No life insurance required. Apply to Chase & Hunter, Agents, Marion, Ohio.
CHASE & HUNTER,
REAL ESTATE DEALERS, Up Stairs at 123 W. Center Street.

IN THE WOODS TO STARVE.

AN OFFICER'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE IN CANADIAN WILDS.

A Half-Breed Guide's Treachery to a Man with a Broken Leg—The Horrors of a Forest Fire—A Pistol Shot at Forty Yards—Rescued.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.
FAR ROCKAWAY, L. I., Nov. 17.—I had often wondered how my friend Sturtevant's last illness was caused, and he had hesitated to ask him, for I fancied he was sensitive about it. It was not unusual that he should be, for he was an athlete and unusually handsome of face and figure, with only the one physical blemish.



"MY LEG SNAPPED."

One night he told me, I had made some casual reference to shooting and fishing, and he said with a sigh, "I used to be very fat, but before I got this cursed leg." Only he spelt cursed rather vigorously.

"That is hardly pronounced enough to interfere with your pleasure," I ventured. "The limp is not, but the recollection of how I got it is," he said. Then, after a pause, he added, "I may as well tell you, for I see you want to hear the story."

I nodded, and he continued: "I was the junior officer on the steamboat 'Surveyor' of the United States lake survey, in 1887. We were lying by the shore line of Whitefish bay, on the Lake Superior coast, during the whole season, and as my duties were very light I had ample time and opportunity for sport. Game was abundant, and I never saw finer fishing than there was in the waters of the lake and in the streams that flow into it.

"There are not many Indians along the Canadian shore of Lake Superior, at least in that part, but there are a few, and a more worthless set of human beings does not exist than this, supposing that they are human, which I doubt. The only thing they are good for is hunting, and if you can find one of them sober you can hire him for almost nothing as a guide.

"I came to know one or two of the brightest of them, and questioned them as to the cause of shooting deer. I had never shot a deer, but I was very anxious to do so. One of them told me that he had shot a deer, but that he could not take me where I could not find extra at least one or two within half a day's tramp. I therefore applied for three days' leave, and on the fourth, and received it, together with a caution from the chief officer.

"So careful you don't get caught in a forest fire, my boy," he said. "I have been smelling fire for some days, and you know these pine woods burn fiercely when they do burn."

"I will be careful, sir," I replied, "but I reckon my luck will be as full enough for two. He is going with me."

plan. Then I told the guide to fix me a good bed, bring some water, and go and shoot game enough to last for a couple of days, come back and cook it, and go back to the 'Surveyor' for help. He nodded and went to work. I think the reason the red devil talks so little is for fear people will find out about them.

He made me as comfortable as he could, and I was not until after he had gone that I noticed that he had taken my breech-loader instead of his own single-barrel, and that he had carried all my ammunition together with his own. I have often wondered why he did not cut my throat before leaving and rob me of all I had with me, but I suppose he was too great a coward, as Indians, especially half-breeds, often are. I carried a revolver, and I suppose he knew it. At all events, he found it out afterward.

The grim look of satisfaction on Sturtevant's face as he said this was indelible. After another short pause he continued: "I lay there till night, before I realized that I had been left there to starve. Then the darkness came on, and I realized something else. The smell of fire in the woods had been growing stronger and stronger all day, and I had fancied at times that the wind was too hot even for late summer. It was only the darkness, however, that revealed the glow of what was certainly a forest fire. I could not even judge how far off it was, but I knew if the wind freshened it might travel toward me at a frightful rate. I knew, too, that if I stood where I was I would be burned to death.

"I wonder I didn't go mad; but I grew cool instead. I knew we had traveled, roughly speaking, almost parallel with the shore line, and that that shore line was very irregular, being deeply indented with bays and small inlets. It might be that the shore was within a mile or two. If I could reach that I could escape the fire and perhaps starve there.

"I don't know how far it was. I couldn't gauge the distance traveling as I did on my hands and one knee, dragging a broken leg after me. I know I traveled all night and half the next day before I saw the blue water. And my leg bone, though I had banded and myself as well as I could, had to be set twice before then. I was delirious after the second time. Indeed, I think I was nearly all the time, for I can't recall much of it. In fact, I never tried very hard, but when I came, and when I had reached the water's edge (for I dared not stop in the forest, the fire was getting so near) I saw something that startled me.

"An Indian was paddling near shore toward the north. I knew that the 'Surveyor' lay to the south. So did he. Something told me that it was my guide, though, before I saw his face. Theascal had found the shore and stolen a canoe, and was making his way up the shore as fast as possible, knowing that he could help himself in the wilderness long before I would be found, if I ever should be.

"Then I fired." "Just as I had realized all this I noticed a white squall traveling toward shore as quickly as I could travel on the upper lakes. If you have ever seen one you know that even the Indians make for shore when they are coming. This was the worst one I ever saw, and the only one I ever rejoiced to see, for the Indian saw it as soon as I did and paddled directly toward where I lay.

"I took my revolver from my pocket, cocked it and got a rest over my right knee so that I shouldn't miss my aim, for it was fully forty yards to the point where he was coming. Then I waited till he landed. Then I fired.

"After that I didn't know anything till I woke up a week later in my own bunk on board the 'Surveyor'. The chief had moved up the coast a few miles, leaving word for me to follow, and had found me himself the first time he went ashore. I got well after a while, but one leg was permanently shortened."

"Was the guide dead?" I asked. "I never inquired," said Sturtevant; "but you know I am a fair shot."

ished. The book has also stood the test of time. Although it is thirty-six years since it was first published, it still has a steady sale and is to be found on the shelves of any well-stocked bookstore. One of the latest publishers in New York City says that "The Lamp-Lighter" is sure to be kept in stock hereafter, just as are the English classics.

This is a greater success for the book than was the popular one. Books have been published which have exceeded in sale that of "The Lamp-Lighter," although this story has already sold about 100,000 copies. "Helen's Babies," that skit of the moment, "That Husband of Mine" and a half dozen other books have had a temporary sale reaching very large figures, and have then been forgotten, but the sale of "The Lamp-Lighter" has not only been steady, but increasing. The copyright has not run out for eight years yet, but when it does the sale will probably be largely increased.

Miss Cummings, therefore, has had the distinction of fortune of not only making a great popular hit, but of having written a book which has stood the test of time. In this respect only one American novelist of the male sex has equaled her achievement, at least of writers prior to 1870. Cooper's books, of course, are classic, and their sale has been enormous. Hawthorne's novels are classic, but while they made a literary success they never secured universal popularity. It is a curious fact that of the American fiction writers who wrote prior to 1870 only one whose books were both enormously popular at publication and have continued so ever since was a man. That was James Fenimore Cooper.

While, on the other hand, four writers achieved instantaneous success of the most splendid kind, and their books have ever since been in constant demand, and probably will remain so for many years. And these were women.

They are Mrs. Stowe, with her "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Miss Cummings, with "The Lamp-Lighter," Miss Evans, with "Rebecca," and "St. Elmo," and the Warner sisters, with "The Wide, Wide World." All of these books were published within a few years ago, and of them won instantaneous and enormous popularity, and all of them have been steadily in demand ever since. This record alone should set at rest all question as to the ability of women to compete with men in the field of fiction. For they have done so with more permanent success than any of the male writers.

The Warner sisters and Miss Cummings remained until their deaths unmarried. Miss Evans married after she had established her literary reputation, and Mrs. Stowe was the wife of a struggling clergyman when she wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The achievement of the Warner sisters was perhaps the most remarkable, because they lived all ways in absolute seclusion on the banks of the Hudson river, and drew from their own imagination and intuitions the scenes and treatment of their pathetic story. Mrs. Stowe had lived in the south, and had drawn some of the incidents and characters in her immortal work from life.

E. J. EDWARDS.

WORLD'S FAIR GOSSIP.

It is Now Time for the States and Territories to Go to Work.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—Now it is the turn of the states and territories to go to work, and to put their feet forward in the direction of a creditable representation of their interests at the World's Columbian exposition. The local directory has fully explained all the pledges upon which the location of the enterprise was finally conceded to the Garden City. Its hands were tied in a very large degree until the people of the city and state at the recent election approved by their votes the proposition for the issue of bonds to a total of \$5,000,000 for the fair's treasury.

FRATERNAL GOSSIP.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM THE VARIOUS SECRET SOCIETIES.

The Masonic Temple Which is to be Erected in New Orleans—It Will Cost \$100,000 and Will Be Five Stories High—Notes.

New Orleans is coming into line. After many years the hopes of the Masons of that city for a new and handsome temple adequate to the needs of the order are to be realized. The design to be carried out is in Fourteenth century Gothic, with the principal divisions well indicated on the outside. The first story on St. Charles street will be tall glass, with the main entrance in the middle, and protected by a five foot balcony running along the whole front. A turret will rise from the second floor to above the roof on a detached column at the street corner, serving as a window to the corner room on each floor. But the main feature will be the large treble and quadruple windows filled with tracery, rising to the height of the fourth and fifth floors.

The roof will be high peaked, and decorated by numerous dormer windows and pinnacles, and the whole finished by a lantern turret rising from the center of the building to the height of 100 feet from the ground. Visitors will be able to survey the city from a balcony around the lantern 120 feet from the sidewalk.

The ground floor will be occupied by four stories. The main entrance will be in the middle of the St. Charles street front. The second floor will be devoted entirely to eleven offices. The third floor will correspond with the second, except that the space of two of the offices will be taken up by the library, 24 by 33 feet, with wide windows at each end and the walls lined with bookcases. The fourth floor will contain three large rooms, of which the grand lodge, 41 1/2 by 66 feet, will occupy the corner. The ante-room will be like the library, 24 by 33 feet.

The fifth floor will be devoted to the chapters, commanderies and Scottish rite bodies, and corresponds with the fourth in its general arrangements. The chapter and commandery rooms and the green room have vaulted ceilings from 21 to 23 feet high, and are lighted by the upper tracery of the treble and quadruple large windows, the chapter room, 31 by 24, occupying the corner and having an ample gallery over the ante-rooms. It is separated from the commanderies by a hall, reaching to the St. Charles street. On the details of this floor much attention was given by the committee to have it complete.

One or more artesian wells will provide the water needed for general purposes. The grand lodge has decided upon expending the sum of \$100,000 on the new structure.

A. O. U. W.

Trouble Over Assessment Notices in Oregon—Other Items.

Out in Oregon, the assessment notices, the old law provided for the mailing of notices by the financier, but at the last session of the grand lodge this was changed so that a publication in the official organ was to be valid. Now some contend that the change was illegal. The over-seer suggests that any member who pays his assessment under the new law assents to the change, and thereafter his beneficiary cannot question it.

The degree of honor appears to stand in great favor among the members of Oregon. The jurisdiction of the Dakotas now has a membership of more than 2,000. The Indiana Workman for some reason has suspended publication. In Wisconsin 512 deaths have occurred since the institution of the order, upon which has been paid to widows and orphans the large sum of \$1,024,000. Ontario has passed Illinois in member ship.

A GOOD COMBINATION BUILDING.

Prosperity in New Hampshire—Wisconsin—Other Items.

It is a singular and interesting fact in the history of the Order in New Hampshire, says the Vermont Patriot, that no lodge has disbanded since the year 1861 for a period of twenty years. In 1861 there were 122 lodges in New Hampshire, and in 1900 there were 122. The number of members in 1861 was 1,000, and in 1900 it was 1,000. The number of lodges in 1861 was 122, and in 1900 it was 122. The number of members in 1861 was 1,000, and in 1900 it was 1,000.

For the first time since 1884 Wisconsin shows a decline in membership, the net gain for the year ending Dec. 31, 1899, being 20. The Wisconsin lodge is receiving high commendation on all sides. The lodge in degree also increased 250 in membership.

Up to 1880 the degrees were numbered and named First, or White degree, Second, or Green degree, Third, or Royal Blue degree, Fourth, or R. A. M. degree, and Fifth, or St. John degree. In 1880 the degrees were numbered and named First, or White degree, Second, or Green degree, Third, or Royal Blue degree, Fourth, or R. A. M. degree, and Fifth, or St. John degree. In 1880 the degrees were numbered and named First, or White degree, Second, or Green degree, Third, or Royal Blue degree, Fourth, or R. A. M. degree, and Fifth, or St. John degree.

RED MEN.

California's Standing—Pennsylvania Leads in Every Thing—Notes.

California's Standing—Pennsylvania Leads in Every Thing—Notes.

Knights of Pythias.

Activity in Colorado—Missouri's Membership—Notes.

The grand lodge of Ohio levies a per capita tax of fifty cents per annum upon its 31,000 members. Within one month after the close of the grand lodge session disbursements were paid for seven new lodges.

Knights of Honor.

A Chapter on Being in a House Where Young People Are Courting.

There are the ruins of an old priory in the grounds of Ankerwyke house, which is close to Picnic Point, and it was round about the grounds of this old priory that Henry VIII is said to have waited for and met Anne Boleyn. He also used to meet her at Hever castle in Kent and also somewhere near St. Albans. It must have been difficult for the people of England in those days to have found a spot where those thoughtless young folk were not spooning.

Have you ever been in a house where there are a couple courting? It is most trying. You think you will go and sit in the drawing room, and you march down there. As you open the door you hear a noise as if somebody had suddenly recollected something, and when you get in Emily is over by the window, full of interest in the opposite side of the road, and your friend, John Edward, is at the other end of the room with his whole soul held in thrall by photographs of other people's relatives.

"Oh!" you say, prying at the door, "I didn't know anybody was here."

"Oh! didn't you?" says Emily, coltish, in a tone which implies that she does not believe you.

You hang about for a bit, then you say: "It's very dark. Why don't you light the gas?"

John Edward says: "Oh!" he hadn't noticed it, and Emily says that papa does not like the gas lighted in the afternoon.

You tell them one or two items of news and give them your views and opinions on the Irish question, but this does not appear to interest them. All their remark on any subject is, "Oh!" "Is it?" "Did he?" "Yes," and "You don't say so?" And after ten minutes of such style of conversation you edge up to the door and slip out, and are surprised to find that the door immediately closes behind you and shuts itself without your having touched it.

Half an hour later you think you will try a pipe in the conservatory. The only chair in the place is occupied by Emily and John Edward, and the language of clothes can be relied upon, has evidently been sitting on the floor. They do not speak, but they give you a look that says all that can be said in a civilized community, and you back out promptly and shut the door behind you.

You are afraid to poke your nose into any room in the house now; so, after walking up and down the stairs for a while, you go and sit in your own bedroom. This becomes uninteresting, however, after a time, and so you put on your hat and stroll out into the garden. You walk down the path, and as you pass the summer house you glance in, and there are those of it, and they see you, and are evidently under the idea that, for some wicked purpose of your own, you are following them about.

"Why don't they have a special room for this sort of thing, and make people keep to it?" you mutter, and you rush back to the hall and get your umbrella and go out.

It must have been much like this when that foolish boy Henry VIII was courting his little Anne. People in Buckinghamshire would have come upon them unexpectedly when they were mooning round Windsor and Weymouth, and have exclaimed, "Oh!" and "You don't say so?" and Henry would have blushed and said, "Yes; I have just come over to see a man," and Anne would have said: "Oh, I'm so glad to see you. Isn't it funny? I've just met Mr. Henry VIII in the lane, and he's going the same way I am."

RECEIVING HIM INTO SOCIETY.

Boy of the Neighborhood—Wot's yer name?

Tom Kedge. Got any big brothers?" "No."

"Father and mother belong to church?" "Yes, but I don't know what yer drivin' at. If ye want to fight I kin do ye up in two minutes."

(Adapting himself to changed condition of things.) "Let you an me go an lick Bob Euronham."—Chicago Tribune.

A Child's Request.

A Detroit mother tells this story of her little girl. The child was left alone at the table and called vigorously for her mamma.

"What do want, Kitty?" inquired her mother, hurrying back to the table.

"Want on to tickle my ten wit with a spoon, please, mamma," was the child's inspired reply.—Detroit Free Press.

His Little Investment.

"Say, old man, I've just bought a new house on the installment plan. You have to pay ten dollars a month."

"Have you paid the first installment yet?" "No. That's what I wanted to see you about."—New York Sun.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Shows an Elegant Line of

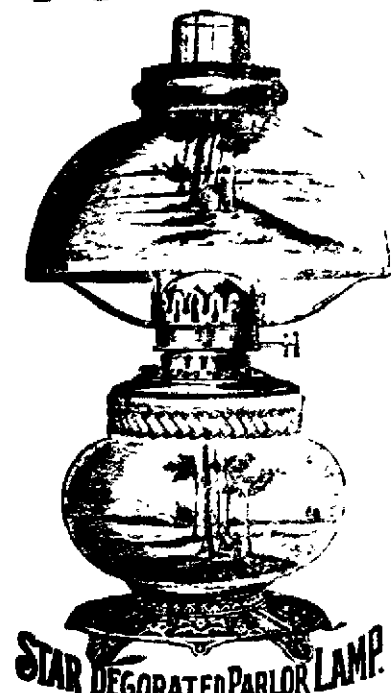
PARLOR

HANGING LAMPS

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

HAVILAND'S CHINA

FOR DECORATING, A SPECIALTY.



UNDERWEAR!

YOU should see our stock of Ladies Underwear in the White, Red, Natural Wool and the Black. We have no finer line of these goods as was ever put on the market. In CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR our Natural Wool can not be beat.

A NICE NEW LINE OF

FACINATORS!

Just receive in All the Colors - an I Black

D. YAKE.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES L.B. GURLEY'S.

OFFICE, NORTH OF FAIR, TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

DON'T MENTION IT

But have you ever tried

A FLAXSEED KISS,

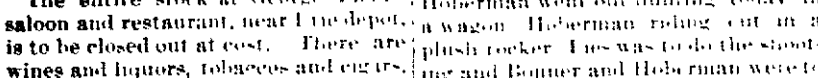
AT

Flocken's Pharmacy.

Closing Out at Cost.

The entire stock at George Fields saloon and restaurant, near Union depot, is to be closed out at cost. There are wines and liquors, tobaccos and cigars, canned fruit, sardines, oysters and other eatables. All will go cheap. Call early. [31000] GEORGE FIELDS

WE HAVE THE



In short and long bars, soft, fine, medium and coarse points, when we warrant for a year, and will make the warrant good. In our estimation, this is the best soap on the market today, which is proved by the guarantee accompanying each box.

C. G. WILSON'S

HANDKERCHIEFS!

AT

WHOLESALE PRICES.

The people of Marion seldom have the benefit of a

DIRECT IMPORTATION

HANDKERCHIEFS!

These goods are nice and at prices within the reach of all. Goods that formerly sold at \$1 can be bought

NOW FOR FIFTY CENTS!

You must call and see these goods to be convinced. A saving of 50 to 100 per cent. can be gained by buying your Holiday Handkerchiefs now. We have always been the leader in Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs and, through the kindness of New York Importers, we can deliver these goods to you at marvelous Reductions.

John Frash.

West Center Street, Fisher Block.

VEN ABOUT THE CITY

Christmas Jottings of Things Personal and Otherwise, but Mostly Personal.

H. T. VanFleet is the recipient of quite a distinguished honor. Department Commander P. H. Dowling, of the Grand Army of Ohio, has commissioned Mr. VanFleet aide de camp and colonel of the Ohio Grand Army, the commission arriving Friday. It is a pleasing little recognition of Mr. VanFleet's military career, and it is out of the usual rut of Grand Army matters in Marion. Commander Dowling made the bestowment of the honor upon a worthy person.

T. P. Wallace, the ever pleasant head of the Deposit Bank, is arranging for his winter trip to Florida. Mr. Wallace gets about as much enjoyment in Florida as any appreciative Ohio man, and he deserves it, too, for he is one of Marion's mighty good men, without making a fuss about it.

Mr. Wallace has a pleasant cottage in the Indian River region and, more than that, a cozy and inviting houseboat that floats under the name of "Solid Comfort." Besides these he contemplates the erection of another cottage this winter. Mr. Wallace's coming is always hailed with joy by his Florida friends.

Funny how an old (but newly made) widower will spruce up and make himself hale to further contests. And it is funny, too, how the old maids and gay widows will set their sails to catch the new candidate. These notable features of human weakness are visible just now, not in Marion but in Galion or Bucyrus or Delaware. Well, it is right.

An observer won't see any apparent jealousy of competition in George Emerson, the able manager of the Palace Grocery. When George is on the streets he is generally around with a pleasing smile, swapping experiences with his lively competitors. It is the way to do. The grocers of Marion are generally a fine set of fellows.

If there is a man in the city that is a crank on the matter of shot guns, it is Squire Payne. One apartment of the Squire's office is a regular gun shop and he knows more about how a good one should be made than a professional gunsmith. The story is told that the Squire has stopped testimony in a law suit to show his guns to a friend that dropped in, but this is likely a small fabrication. But it is true that the veteran lawyer and gunner can tell more startling hunting stories than Fies, Harriman, Stone, Thew and Frame combined.

Jim Prendergast has taken to horseback riding, but whether for his health or not is unknown. Most likely it is because an extensive business requires rapid transit. James rides the fiery steed with the grace of an Austrian cavalryman.

And the ladies are wanting to become members of the board of trade. Business women have so expressed themselves and it is a pretty good sign. With the fair sex interested in the city's progress they can do good whether they belong to the board or not.

Take a look at the nice line of pictures and frames at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s, Union block, south Main street.

There are

many white soaps,

presented to be

just as good as the Ivory.

They are not,

but like

counterfeits,

they lack

the peculiar

and remarkable

qualities of

the genuine.

Ask for

Ivory Soap

and

insist upon having it.

It is sold everywhere.

DECORATIVE GOODS!

New Japanese Goods,

New Bamboo Goods,

New Mouldings,

New Statuary,

New Art Goods,

New Stamped Linens,

New Enchings and Engravings,

All kinds of Needle Art

Work started or done to

order by Miss Sher-

brooke, of Columbus. O

All at reasonable prices

at

LANDON'S.

West Center Street,

Fisher Block.

CHRISTMAS

It is getting at the season of the year when a fire is needed morning and evening to take away the chill.

Good Coal

Makes a cheerful fire and is the cheapest fuel in market. If you have not laid in your Fall and Winter supply

S. E. D'Wolfe

Will gladly fill your orders with No. 1 Coal as cheap as the cheapest

WARNER & EDWARDS

Silk Umbrellas, Table Linens, Lunch Sets, Muffs in

Beaver, Monkey, Wool Seal, Astrachan, Lynx and Coney.

A full line of Stamped Linens, Butchers' Linen, Linen

Scrim—Plain and Fancy.

All sizes and styles of Plush Ornaments and Bangles;

every color in Linen Floss, Rope Linen, Wash

Embroidery and Rope Silk. An endless variety of Plain

and Figured China Silks, Lace and Plush Cushion Tops,

Silk and Felt Throws.

Decidedly the finest line of Shopping Bags, Fine

Purses and Card Cases you have ever seen.

Ribbons—We are making special arrangements to

cap the climax in this department. If you are looking

for ribbon we can suit you: our prices are the lowest

in the city. We have what you want. You can save

time and money by calling on us first if in need of

Dry Goods of any kind. Remember the place, White

Front, in Masonic Block, Marion, O.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

S. WILSON & SON

NURSERYMEN

AND

FLORISTS

Greenhouse and flat beds on E. 1st Street, east of Greenwood

Of all kinds and styles, including Ladies' Hand-Turned, Ladies' Felt

Shoes and Easy Shoes for old people at J. E. READE'S, who also

keeps a full line of Gentlemen's Hand-Sewed and Cork-Soled Shoes

and makes a specialty of manufacturing work to order. In connection

with the above he carries an elegant line of

SHOES

Greenhouse and flat beds on E. 1st Street, east of Greenwood

Of all kinds and styles, including Ladies' Hand-Turned, Ladies' Felt

Shoes and Easy Shoes for old people at J. E. READE'S, who also

keeps a full line of Gentlemen's Hand-Sewed and Cork-Soled Shoes

and makes a specialty of manufacturing work to order. In connection

with the above he carries an elegant line of

RUBBERS

For men, boys, ladies, misses and even for the smallest infants. He

handles Rubber Boots made especially for hunters and sportsmen.

And yet there is another department in his store that is filled with

Boots, from the Heaviest Kip to the Finest manufactured, and persons

should not forget to call at J. E. READE'S Cash Store, on south Main

street, and investigate goods and prices before buying their Shoes.

Rubbers of a pair of

BOOTS

For men, boys, ladies, misses and even for the smallest infants. He

handles Rubber Boots made especially for hunters and sportsmen.

And yet there is another department in his store that is filled with

Boots, from the Heaviest Kip to the Finest manufactured, and persons

should not forget to call at J. E. READE'S Cash Store, on south Main

street, and investigate goods and prices before buying their Shoes.

Rubbers of a pair of

S. & F. R. SAITER

AGENTS FOR THE

ECONOMY

Warm Air Furnaces!

Guaranteed to heat six to eight room house

with six to eight dollars of coal.

Get Full Stock of all the New and Improved

Heating - Stoves!

Wrought Steel Ranges, Grates, Mantles, En-

ameled and Glazed Tiles are

now on our floors.

CALL AND SEE US. WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

COAL!

Buy your Coal at once from

PRENDERGASTS

And save Twenty-five Per Cent.

COAL!

Buy your Coal at once from

COAL!

Buy your Coal at once from

OYSTERS!

The leading Oyster House in Marion is

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN.

The best brands of oysters, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or

served at order.

OFFICE: Bennett Block, First

Stairway East of Postoffice.

B. HALL, Proprietor.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE